A ROMANCE OF THE BALLET. THE INTERESTING STORY OF THE COUN. TESS AUGUSTA DE ST. JAMES.

The God-Daughter of Queen Caroline-Da ing Lessons with Taglioni-Her First 7 umph Received at Court Coming to Amor-ten-At Home in a New York Apartment. Three pictures: A demure child playing smong the blue corn flowers in the smilling ids of Germany; a graceful young girl, with the freshness and daintiness of a white rose floating over the stage of the Grand Opera House in Paris; a dear old lady, with dark eyes and gray locks, making lace in an humble apartment in New York city. The commencement the climax, and the close of a career remarkable in its romance, its rectitude, and its suc-cess, has been that of the Countess Augusta de St. James, once known to the amusement loving public of half a dozen countries as Mile, Augusts, the danseuse. Her history covers half a century of stage life, during which she came in contact with many of the crown wearers and

other notable personages of Europe. Nearly seventy years ago there was born, in one of those quaint and charming villages that border upon Munich, a child to a couple of modest position and circumstances. The father, Julius Fuchs, had for many years been attached to the royal family, as had his father before him, and an older brother served long as chamberian to King Maximilian. Consequently. the baby was christened Augusta, after the beautiful dead Princess, and Queen Caroline did not disdain to be godmother, though she was present at the ceremony only by proxy. So the little Augusta was held in the arms of a grand court dame while the words were spoken to preserve her infant soul, if she died, from ting about in space. The Queen did not forcet the little namesake of her lost daughter. and sent her a silver cup and spoon; and as the child grew older, gave kind words and other things. When Augusta was two years old her father died by an accident, and her mother was left to struggle along with two children one of whom, a boy, was wickly, while the little girl caught bloom from the forests and meadows, winning for herself health and bonute. There was little except the changes in the mather and her mother's temper to break the monotony of her life until she was seven. Then she was thrown into a state of great excitement by the news that Hartmann had sent for her. Hartmann was a theatrical manager

ily were at Nymphenburg, a court feast was given, and there was fine music, dancing, and thestricals, all under the management of Hartmann who arrived weeks beforehand to make his preparations. All the nobility of the surrounding country were to be present on this comsion, at a banquet and ball; and, above all. an operetta, " The Poachers," in which dancing was to be introduced. The ballet was arranged for children, and Augusta was summoned, with sixty other little wood nymphs, to be drilled for the performance. She learned the few steps so rapidly, and executed them with such natural grace and ease, that the ballet master was delighted, and told her that she was "a born dansense." That remark, with the applause she received, quite turned her head, and from that time she danced through the day, and at night her dreams took her floating through the air. In vaim she begged of her mother to send her to the city to learn to dance. The good woman, who wished to give her child a pions bringing up gravely shook her head, and bade her gir! tempt not the devil." Augusta, however, felt sure that the King of the Black Forest had nothing to do with dancing. A few years later the sick brother died; shortly afterward the patient mother followed him, and Augusta was lett alone in the world. Before long the divorced wife of the uncle at court assumed charge of the humble home, and to her Augusta confided her desires. The aunt, nothing loth to try a new world, sold the tiny cottage for a trille, and with the few coins, part of the Queen's nost gift, in their purse they walked into Munich. dansense." That remark, with the applause

Munich. Every summer, while the royal fam-

and mainten.

Augusta and her aunt called on Taglioni, the father of the great dansense, and he, after seeing the child artlessly dance about the room "like a leaf on a tree," as he expressed it, toki her that she would succeed if she went to Paris to be trained. At this she burst into tears, and said that she had no money; at which he told her to go to Vienna and wait until he returned to Paris, when he would send for her. This she did, and patiently waited, ekeing out a scanty support by dancing in the smaller theatres. Finally patience and money gave out, and, conjecturing that Taglioni had forgotten her, the courageous treive-year old coaxed her aunt into going to Paris, waking most of the way, and astonishing the duneing master and his daughter by entering their apartments one morning when they were at breakfast. Taglioni, whose tomper was like a weathercock, happened to be in a good humor, and gave the sinall wanderer a kindly welcome, promising to let her share his daughter's lessons. Lessons, indeed, they proved to be. As a teacher Taglion was harsh and irritable, especially toward his daughter, who at that time was a little disappointment to him. His heart was set Augusta and her aunt called on Taglioni, the graceful expers than size. With a short waist, one less, and a body that seemed like an exagoration of seutenangies, they desputed of making anything of her, said there was no more curve to her than a brass rod, and sent er home. Taglioni was enraged at this, and deslared that she should dance if it took him

designed that she should dance if it took him
the rest of life its interest make her limber imber.
Let no one any after this that dancers are born
het made, for did not the mame of Taginon become the symonym of eternal grace?

To effect his purpose, he compelled his
daughter to practise eight hours a day. At 2
o'clock every morning she was forced to begin;
she was kept at it until 4. If she grew obstinate,
her parent did not hesitate to inflict summary
punishment, and, says Mime, Augusta, "the
tears from her eyes sometimes mingled with
the blood from her toes." Taginon and mercy
were strangers, and he was hardly less severe
with Augusta, and a third pupil, Cerise, than
with his daughter Marie. He frequently made
them practise for two hears one step, so difficall that the effort sometimes caused the blood
to burst from their legs.

The three pupils progressed until they came
to an intricate step, which demanded that, stand-

The three pupils progressed until they came to an intricate step, which demanded that, standing on the tip of the right foot, they should brow out the left leg until it formed a horizontal line. The lessons were given in a small sitting room, where the pupils formed in a row. The first time this new movement was made fluing room, where the pupils formed in a row. The first time this new movement was made that the season where the state of the said, and up went three legs simultaneously, and over tumbled the three girls. Failing to properly calculate the room required they had keked each other over. They inusted at the mistap, but not so the master, who, angry, sent Augusta to faish her course with Albert.

In Taglion's method, movement was the chael point; in Albert's it was repose, and by him Augusta was taught that she must never assume an attitude that a sculptor would not be willing to model. Even the sudden crook of her intellinger was to be avoided as much as that of her arm. Under his tailing she rapidly improved outsi she was eighteen years old, when the sudden crook of the first finger was to be avoided as much as that of her arm. Under his tailing she rapidly improved outsi she was eighteen years old, when the sudden crook of the starteness.

of her arre. Under his tuition she rapidly Improved onto she was eligiteen years old, when she was rendy to make her debut as a fluished denseties. Before this, however, Augusta made nuthic appearance. At this age she was, as her picture shows, tail and supple in figure, with beautifully rounded limbs, and a face lighted by bright dark eyes and an animated subression. One day Vestris sent for her, and task her to see the beautiful Jewess, Maria Peicha Maitbran. "Here, madame, is you feilated," he said; for the prima donus, then at the teach of her fame, was about to appear in the operat of "Pygmalion," but could not find a mathen.

Galatea.

When the night came," said Mile. Augusta lately. I was mounted on a pedestal and told the attitude to assume. Fortunately my knowledge of denoting enabled me to poise with a tolerable degree of comtent, or I should have failed of degree of content, or I should have failed of the attitude to assume. Fortunately my knowledge of denoting enabled me to poise with a tolerable of the content of the mean doing so. When Mime. Mailtran ears doing so. When Mime. Mailtran ears to me she had such power and so threw hereaff has the role that I began to think myself really Galatea shows that the divine speek has at least been treathed into her and gently decrease into the grams of her lover, as the curtain rings down, Mailbran, though slight in figure, of medium height, and quivering in every outsele from excitences, seased me in her arms and carried ine off the stage into the dressing room, where she shoot before me with glowing closeks and the ardent gaze of a lover. An illudame, cried the stage manager, that is chough to break your back. Monsieur, she redded, lurning savascely upon him, will you not let me for one moment believe I sam Frymakon? Most it always be Mailtran, Mailtran, Mailtran, Good-by, my little Galate, you have already become Augusta, and sustained away. Ah, she was, indeed, a wonderful woman,"

In wint other respect besides music?"

She could speak, rend, and write in English, Franch, German, Italian, and Spanish, Benderst, Nowadays, if a prium doma can sing, she cares not how ignorant she may be of other things. Then, too, Moo Maisbran was so generous. I have known her to take off her flande sk irt and give it to a peer gir, who was in the ballat, who came shivering off the stage.

And, then, how did you muke your defur?

Well, said the old lady, with a merry smile, it would be difficult to explain all the circumn the night came," said Mile. Augusts

stances: but Fanny Eissier had gone to Berlin, and Taglioni was suffering from the tin box."
The 'tin box?' What sort of a complaint was

and Taglioni was suffering from the tin box."
The 'tin box?' What sort of a complaint was that?"
"All I can tell you is that Taglioni sent word to the theatre that she was sick and could not dance. The manager inquired what the matter was. The danscuse repided, a laime leg.' Not satisfied with that, Vestris was sent to see her. On his return he reported that the complaint had become so serious that her leg was encased in a tin box and supported by a chair. For six weeks callers saw her in this position, and listened to her fears that the leg would have to be amputated; but in the end the tin box was converted into a cradie. It was just five days before 'The Firate' was brought out, and the managers were in a dilemma. Vestris said. Mile. Augusta, you must take Taglioni's part. But, Monsieur, I cannot learn it in five days. I replied. You must. Mademoiselle. There was no good arguing with a man who called himself the equal of Voltairs and the King of Prussia, so I went to work. There were four long acts, and many soles. In those days the dancing was differently managed, and a danseuse had sometimes to dance twenty minutes without relief. Now the corps de bailet gives support every few minutes. Finally the night came. The Opera House was brilliantly illuminated in honor of Leobold I., who was present, with a large number of the nobality. When I came out alone my teeth were chattering, nay impse feit like ice, and my head on fire. All before was a mass of people and lights. The orenestra began one of Rossini's beautifulairs. I heard a voice behind the seemes say 'The little fool will ruin herself, and life came back to me, my limbs grew light, and life came back to me, my limbs grew light, and life came back to me, my limbs grew light, and life came back to me, my limbs grew light, and life came back to me, my limbs grew light, and life came back to me, my limbs grew light, and life came back to me, my limbs grew light, and life came back to me, my limbs grew light, and life came loack to one of my slippers came of

What did you wear on that occasion, Madame?"
It is so long ago that I do not know that I can tell you, except that my dress was white and soft, falling a little below the knee in natural folds, and moderately low in the neek, with short siceves. Nowadays, ballet dancing means, for the most part, indecent gymnasties or indecent cichling. Then it was an art. Instead of fascinating by grace, the dansetuse now seeks to astonish by strength. She has ceased to be an artist and become an acrobat, diad in immodest garments that disfigure while they are meant to heighten beauty."
Did you not find yourself much unprotected in Paris ?"

meant to heighten beauty.

Did you not find yourself much unprotected in Paris?

Oh, yes; and I was worse off than if I had been alone. My aunt became impatient at the length of time it took to perfect me, and at the smaliness of my carnings. Sometimes she would not mean to me the protector? The rest do, and why should you set yourself up as a prude? Don't be so silly, but have fine clothes, diamonds, and the comforts of lite. But, young as I was when my mother died, her teachings were too firmly implanted in my heart for me to forget them. Among the men who used to among no by their attentions was a young Marquis. Finally he semt ms word that if I did not receive him, the world at least should think I did, and to effect this purpose he seat his carriage and horses to stand in front of my apariments, so that the passers by would suppose him to be with me. Beside myself, I went to the Minister of Police, and bearged him to interfore, which he did effectually, and the carriage came no more. Then I leit anew the necessity of protection, and made up my mind to marry. Therefore, when the Count Augustus de St. James rasked me to be his wife I said yes. The Count was then 40 years old, and hispector of Fine Arts in Paris. He bestonged to one of the noblest families in France, and was the only living lineal descendant of the royal Stuart family. He was also an efficier in the Royal Corps of Charles X. and accompanied Napoleon to Moscow. The Count first saw me at a bail given by Vestrus to display the preficiency of his pupils."

After your marriage?

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"After your marriage?"
"I retired from the stage for a short time, but returned to it, owing to the Revolution of 1830, during which my husband lost all his property. In 1836, Mr. Maywood of the Caestnut Street Theatre, in Philadelphia, came to Paris to secure Taginoni. Failing to do that, he made me a fine offer, which I necepted, and shortly afterward we scaled for America. On our arrival we were not filed that, owing to our being a few mays late, the contract was considered broken. days late, the contract was considered bro Wo went to law about it, but found there no redress. To add to our misfortunes. Count, who and suffered from an iliness to be a suffered from an iliness. We went to law about it, but found there was no redress. To add to our misiortunes, the Count, who and suffered from an itiness that impaired his eyesight, was invited with myself, by Capt. Marryatt, to inspect a ship built after a new model, in going over it, through a misster, my husband feil backward through the hatchway, seriously injuring himself. For some time ne lay very it at the hotel. Meanwhite, I received an offer from Mr. Simpson of the Park Thesire, to dance for three nights at \$50 a night. The sum was less than I had ever received, but prospects seemed rather dark, and on the advice of the elder Mr. James Gordon Bennet, who was a personal friend of the Count and myself. I accepted. The audience seemed pleased and loudly applianded. At the close of the entertainment, Mr. Simpson engaged me for three nights extra. The houses were crowded, and he made another offer for fifty nights of 'Les Bayadères.' You will forkive an old lady for dwelling on a triumph of nearly fifty years ago, and that was a success I can never forget. The press was very kind, the audiences large and so enthusiastic that they would encore me until I was tired out. I became the fashion; there were walters dedicated to me; bonnets named after me, and the ladies affected a style of wearing their hair similar to mine. Every night brought me verses and flowers. At the last performance the parquet (then the pith called out, Reenangement) and almost covered me with reengagement! and almost covered me with recognition to the impact of the that we had engaged a troupe to take her place; but as soon as she was at liberty, and would consent, he would gratify their desire. I then went to beston, Louisville, and Cineanu Street Theater, In 1839 I decoded to return to Europe, and before I left was tendered a farewell benefit. Here is the programme.

Mine St Jamos handed the writer a packet fellow with age and containing a bill of white

dered a fareweil benefit. Here is the pro-gramme."

Mine. St. Jamos handed the writer a packet yellow with age and containing a bill of white satin, twenty-eight inches long and eight in write, upon which was printed in gold letters the programme. The affair was a great suc-cess, and bouquets containing flowers and notes were rained upon the danseuse. Some of the latter site preserved, and the following is a fair specimen:

specimen:

If a spirit of light, some fair child of the skies,

With a glozur of heaven's glorg'stri brint in her eyes,

Could aight on our earth, there to spark e and shife,

Oh! that spirit might borrow an image like three.

A Attenues. "Shortly afterward," continued Mme. St. James, "we sailed for France, and for two years I danced in the Grand Opera House in Paris. Then for the first time since I left it a child of 12 I visited Munich. Queen Caroline

Paris. Then for the first time since I left it a child of 12 I visited Munich. Queen Caroline sent for me to come and see her. An, how shocked I was when I was ushered into her presence. She had been a tall, majestic brunette. The king used to call her Juno-but now she was a wreck, and had become so emaciated that when she held out her hand for me to kiss. I shuddered for it was like kissing the bony hand of a skeleton.

The Princess Eugennie, wife of Beauharnais, was in the salcon, and they made me tell all my experiences and dance the cacaucha for them. The Queen then threw round my neck a gold chain, which she took from her own, and asked me what she could do for me, I took her I would be very grateful for a letter to the Archduchess Sophia, who resided in Vienna, hoplify she might influence the Minister of Police, without whose permission I could arbitrary man, prejudiced against me because I was the wife of a French nobleman. The Queen wrote the letter herself, and then asked me if I would cover the palace. I answered her Majesty that I should be delighted to, and she sent for an attendant who, with a lady-in-waiting took me through the gergeous apartments. It seems only like yesterday to me since I saw the beautiful statuary, the grand pictures, and strange relies.

What do you best remember?"

elies,"
"What do you best remember?"
"I think the Righ Chapel, which I hear now "I think the Rich Chapel, which I hear now is kept shut up. It was built to please the Virgin by Maximilian the First, and was filled with quaint roices and precions stones. The roof is all blue and gold. The wails of Fiorentine mossic, and the floor of purple amethyst, asper and colored marbles. The three alburs were of solid silver heautifully carved. The thing that interested me most, was a little portable altar that once belonged to Mary, Queen of Scots, and which she carried with her to the senfold, when one of her stlendams save it to one of the Popes, Pope Leon the X.I. I thick, and he sent it to King Maximilian; and then there was a beautiful bas-relief. The Descent from the Cross, by Michael Angele, In the Queen's sleeping room, the bed had cartains of gold broilee representing all sorts of flowers and bars; the lady-in-waiting told me that it look forty persons fifteen years to embroider them, and that they cost £00,000. In the dising hall were a great many wonderful pictures, and the Tressury with its many rich jewesh classical me. Then there was the Turone Hall with its great columns of white merble and statues in silt of the princes of the House of Wittelbach."

"Did you go to Vienna ?"

"Ess. mai presented the Queen's letter to the smooty Archduckess. Alter roading it she received me very kindly, and said; My royal mother tells me I must do what I can for you; so I will afve you a letter of introduction to the Minister of Police, who is all solute in theatriesi matters, lealous of his power, and rather too much prepadiced by personal likes and dislikes." I began to be rather afraid of this dreaded man, but, accompanied by my husband, went to him with the letter. He read is carefully, and then said to me: I will consider the matter, Mile. Augustas, and if you cuit to-morrow alone, you shall have my mewer. I did not dare resent this covert insult openly, but answered: Sir, I am accustoned to the ordinary of the sucerity of bad seen, as you small know its gented to the. With you, however, it is diffe is kept shut up. It was built to please the Virgin by Maximilian the First, and was filled with

ment as if astonished, and then said abruptly;

Mile. Augusta, you shall dance in Vienna. I did dance through the season, and at my benefit the Emperor Ferdinand was present, and sent me a bouquet of white roses as large as myself, with a diamond ring in it. I then went to Brussels for a season, and danced both with Taglioni and Fanny Elisler. The night of my benefit there I sent, as was the custom, a very respectful invitation to King Leopold to be present. He had taken no notice of the Taglioni and Elisler benefits, so I was delighted and astonished whon he sent a message promising to come.

"Afterward I went to Paris, and sailed from France to this country in 1845. Before I left, however, I appeared at several benefits for other artists. Among them was one given for Paganini, the great vioilnist. Ah, what a strange, weird-looking man he was with his long hair, long legs, bones scarcely hidden by flesh, and dreessed entirely in black. Then again for Vestris, whose favorite saying was youth should be eternal. It was a most terrible trial to begin to grow old. Dear old gentleman. I can see him now. Summer or winter he wore silk stockings, with the finest of shoes, his hair always elaborately arranged and powdered, and a lace bordered handkerenhef in his hand. He was wont to say with an air of magnificent generosity, after executing a wonderful saltatorial feat. In which he appeared to fly in the air, that if it were not to save the vanity of his comrades he would never touch earth with his toes again. I appeared at Mme. Mailbran's benefit, when she sang in 'La Sonnambula.' Never shall I forest what a sensation she made when she supenred in the sleep-walking scene. wearing a little nighted dress, with a frill round the neck, old-fushioned full sleeves, and a quaint little nighted dress, with a frill round the neck, old-fushioned full sleeves, and a quaint little nighted after that the sang 50,000 frames into her treasure box. Long after that she sang the last act of 'Otello' for my benefit. She was very unfortun

fore size grew so famous.

"I found many changes had taken place in this country since I left it in 1839, and among them Mr. Beenett had become editor of the Herald, had married, was a father, and living in Bloomingdaie. I used frequently to visit the family there, and remember little James na mischievous boy. His mother was a handsome, stylish woman, and Mr. Bennett himself a thoroughly kind-hearted but peculiar man. He would say if I would dance for them he would dance for me, and when I complied on these conditions, he would get up and, with a particularly solemn face, dance the Highland Fing, much to the amusement of his little son."

"Did you know personally many American actors?"

"Did you know personally many American actors?"
Yes, a number, but excepting the most famous I have forgotten their names. Mr. E. L. Davonport and the lady ne afterward married, handsome Miss Vining, I knew very well, as I did the elder Wallack and Edwin Forrest. A number of years ago I sent Mr. Davenport a note asking if I could be admitted to the theatre some night during his engagement. He answered it very kindly, and soveral notes passed between us. The best of them, like my other mementoes. I have been forced to part with. There are two, though, that I have left; the Chopdas was a role he took when quite a young man, and when we were playing in Boston."

Here are the notes referred to.

Here are the notes referred to:

THE SHAP MORKING, Sept. 7.

With pleasure, my dear and charming old triend, a time when in my power. Believe me, years sincerely.

The Chorpes P. S.—"Wait in silence the hour," Ac. You will die date for any night except Friday. B. L. Daven

the date for any night except Friday. H. L. Davenvoor.

My Dean Cld Frienn. Atthough you did not enclose your address I was too glad to have the opportunity to serve you as you desired, no I memod you at once to the management and they monised to send teacher, but until today they could not find your address. I gave it to lisen, and I presume ere this you have received the same. If not, arvise me, and It shall be attended to promptly. Yours, sincerely.

P. S.—Would love to see you without ceremony. May I deal some day? I think you would not recognize your of "Chopdas" in the restures of your trend.

E. L. D.

"Thou Appallation of the price of the property of the states of your trend. "Then, considering the friendship the older Wallack had always shown me, I sent a line to Mr. Lester Wallack, asking for occasional passes, to which herent the following reply:

DEAR MADARE: It will give me great pieasure to piacy your name and that of a friend on the free list of my theat your name and that of a friend on the free list of my theat yer. You will sometimes notice on the bilat the words. Free list is suspended," but please remember this does not apply to you. Yery respectfully and with the kinders regards.

Yours. Lawren Watter

"When did you retire from the stage?"

"In 1849, to devote misself to the care of my husband, who suffered greatly. Ah! he was most uniusly. Once in France a new saddle horse ran away with him and dashed through the barn door before the Count thought to lower his head. The concussion nearly killed him. Then came the fail through the natchway I spoke of, and finally, when we were visiting in Harlem in 1855, he fell into an excavation, and was seriously injured internally. He refused to be put to bed, and died sitting in his chair on the 22d of February, 1855. After the last bills were paid my purse was in rather a poor condiwere paid my purse was in rather a poor condi-tion, and Mr. Bennett and Gen. W. P. Morris, who knew of this, insisted upon my having a benefit on the following May, which took place at the Metropolitan Theatre, and brought me a handsome sum of money, thanks to the exe-tions of the kind gentlemen under whose auspices it was given. That was my last appearance in public."

Mme, St. James has amassed fortunes, and,

pices it was given. That was my last appearance in public."

Mme. St. James has amassed fortunes, and, through twinds causes, toet them. At one time she owned much valuable property in this city and still retains a few articles which indicate the style in which she once lived. Among these is a beautiful clock, made for Mile. Guimard, the oclobrated danscuse, in 1773. It was a gift from the Prince de Deux Ponts, who was her devoted admirer, and who, to add value to the present, had the model destroyed after the clock was completed. The timepices is of pale gift and green bronze, with a case of some rare marble which none of the jewellors here can recognize. The ligures of Night, Day, and Arolio are gracefully introduced. A few quant carvings, some bandsome cut glass, and several fine engravings also remain.

Mme. St. James is full of vivacity, speaks fluently in French and German, and has a fair command of English. After a life of excitement and activity she finds it difficult to endure the monotony of her present existence, and sonetimes, she says, longs to dance again, though the mirror tells her that she can only do so to public favor in her dreams. For a very few friends she will, when in the mind, dance a bit of the Cachucha, or a past descal, and does it with lightness and grace. Indeed, it is whispered that not long ago she was persuaded by some old French friends to attend a masked ball. She intended to be only a looker-on, but the brilliant scene and the music so affected her that, yielding to the invitation of a mysterious domino, she consented to dence. Age has not robbed the once famous dianects of her little flagrer, and, compared with the others, she moved with such eastand grace that young men looked on admirringly, and it was said that she was not wholly indifferent to the triumph.

Mme. St. James has, in her life, done many noble things, but two of them shine out brightly above the rest. They are her devotion to a son, who, from his very birth, has been an invalid.

above the rest. They are her devotion to a son, who, from his very birth has been an invalid, and the care with which, through a life of temp-tation, she has kept a spotless reputation. The woman, the wife, the mother, has never been forgotten in the danseuse.

Preparing for Gen. Grant's Return.

San Francisco, Sept. 13,-Extensive preparaons are being made here for the reception of Ger rant. The stemmer City or Tokio, on which he is to ar rive, will be met outside the beads by a yacht squadron and denomers, with the Reception Committee and distin-clished chizens on beard. Salines will be free from the chizens and the city decorated in honor of the occasion. The details of the programme are not yet arranged.

Only an Insect.

From the Academy. On the crimson cloth of any stedy desk
A hastrone moth poised states sque;
Of a waxen mould were jet light limbs shaped,
And in scales or gold hastady was draped;
While its lauminous wings were noted and veined
With silvery strings or golden grained.
Through whose flam maze, in trumulous fight,
Danced quivering rays of the gladsome light.

On the desk hard by a taper burned,
Tawart which the err of the innet twent.
Tawart which the err of the innet twent.
In its dim little units a raint desire the late to the innet twent.
In its dim little units a raint desire the late in l

Dazzled and sturmed by the birthing print, One momeral it swooned, then rose again; And again the fire drew it on with its charges And main the fire drew it on with its charges and now it been on the table liere. Before my eyes, shrivelled and acre. As I sit and muse on its flery fate. What themes abstrace origin I meditate:

Ag I sit and muse on its flery fale.
What themes abstrace origin I meditate!
For it only I in my stuple some
Could bell you have my of that one little wrong,
I would tell you more than the deeped page
of saintifiest force or of whest sign.
As the some were filled with the deadly finme
A sits some were filled with the deadly finme
A sits some were filled with the deadly finme
A sits some were filled with the deadly finme
A sit the order of its probe in sever her bead.
If rithing or it is probe in sever her bead.
An year has white should it suffer at all?
Why should a solid or the vaguest smart.
One moment throb through the linest heart?
Why in his whole who mavers.
Should a single son feet that pramal curse?
Not all the three or included:
An electron were of humanical,
Are of deeper weight in the riddle of things
Tim that linest's fale with the imagely wings.

WAGES AND COST OF LIVING IN IRC-LAND AND SCOTLAND.

When we consider the magnitude of the emigration from Ireland to the United States, it becomes a question of large import how far the Irish workingman is benefited by the change. The solution depends upon a knowledge of what he earns at home, and of what he can buy there with his earnings. It would seem that with our costly consular machinery at hi command the de facto Secretary of State might ave secured exact and exhaustive data on the subject. But here, as elsewhere, the results of his pretentious inquiry will be found meagre

and incomplete.

Let us giance first at the state of things in the south of Ireland, as set forth in the report from Cork. According to Consul Richmond, the daily stipend of agricultural laborers in this district is 48 cents, that of machinists, coalneavers, and bakers, \$1.09, while masons, joiners, and printers all earn \$1.21. The nornal diet is made up of tea, milk, brend, potstoes, dried fish, and oatmeal, for which a coarse Indian meal is substituted by those receiving the lowest wages. We are not told the market price in Cork of a single one of these staples; neither are we informed how many hours are embraced in a working day, nor what proportion of the laboring community has been thrown out of employment by the depression of trade. It is stated that the minimum outlay for rent and clothing is \$35 a year, and that, although the mechanic pays something more for a better lodging, his mode of living differs in no other respect from that of the laborer. Consul Richmond computer the maximum cost of subsistence for a working man in Cork, Queerstown, and their neighborhoods at 14 cents a day. There must be an error in these figures, which are much lower han those returned from the most poorly-fed populations of southern Europe. A blunder is he more probable, because a large part of the staples consumed in Ireland are not native products, but imported from the United States. Passing to the north we find that Consul Don nan of Belfast condescends to give us but three

items relating to the rates of wages in Ulster.

Agricultural laborers, it seems, when they are

lodged and fed by the employer, receive a money stipend of 32 cents a day. Railway hands and other laborers who find themselves get 73 cents, and mechanics, under which gen eral term, we presume, all trades are grouped. receive from 73 cents to \$1. In the linen mills ve are informed, a working day means ten hours, but whether this rule holds good in other callings is not stated. On the other hand, the retail prices of the necessaries of life are cited in this report. Oatmenl, for instance, costs in Belfast 40 cents per stone (14 pounds); Indian meal, 28 cents; potatoes, 24 cents, and tea, 80 cents. We may add that rent and taxes are computed, according to location, at from \$30 to \$82 per annum. Under these conditions we are prepared to learn from Consul Donnan that the workingmen cannot accumulate anything, the last penny being needed to defray the cost of existence. From Londonderry, the other large seaport of the north, the returns are still more defective. It appears that Consul Livermore could not, or would not, ascertain the wages paid to any class of mechanics in that city and its vicinity. He one comething to say about female servants, and he tells us that the cotter, so-called, who gets his cottage and potato patch rent free "deems himself well paid " at \$2.16 or \$1.92 a week, only important fact mentioned in regard to the ost of nourishment relates to the fluctuations in the price of potatoes. In May, 1878, this staple was 22 cents per stone at Londonderry. but this was nearly double the average rate As to the means of warming the lodgings of the workingmen, we learn that peat in the country is a perquisite of the cotter, but that imported coal costs the consumer from \$3.12 to \$1.86 per ton. In this part of Ireland the fabrics for

home wear are made up in the cottages.

The report of Consul Barrows of Dublin pretends to offer an exhibit of the state of labor in the whole country. How inadequate are these returns may be inferred from the fact that no nformation whatever is supplied regarding the earnings of mechanics in their several callings. inless they happen to be employed by the Board of Public Works, or by a single firm, that of Guinness & Co. In the former case carpenters obtained in 1877 for a week's work from \$6.30 to \$8.38, the rate varying according to the district; masons received from \$7.26 to \$8.56. and painters about the same. The Messrs. Guinness, it seems, paid for skilled labor, on an average, \$1.56 a day. That these wages are auch above the normal stipends is plain enough from the statistics collected by the other Consuls. Meanwhile not a word is said respecting the cost of food staples in Dublin.

The only data of much value furnished by Consul Barrows are those concerning the sub-division of land in Ireland. It appears that there are upward of 36,000 holders of less than one acre, most of whom may be classed as agricultural laborers, working for neighboring farmers, and cultivating their small natches to heir spare moments. Every year during the early autumn months a large portion of this class crosses over to England, where they secure more remunerative employment in har-vesting the crops. The proceeds of this trip are carefully stored up to meet their rents, and to procure the necessaries of life for the coming inter. Whether this annual migration will continue depends, of course, on the ratio maintained between the price of labor in the remote agricultural districts of Ireland and the rates

prevailing in the sister kingdom.

Considering the stipends paid to our lonsuls abroad, and the little work required from them, we might have expected them to show reasonable diligence and care in the collection of labor statistics. Perhaps they had shrewd suspicion that the de facto Secretary of State had no wish to clicit the whole truth upon the subject. But while the inference is justifled by the slip-shod and indifferent fushion in which the majority of them have performed signs of faithful inquiry. Among these rare exceptions may be named the returns from Scotland, which cast a good deal of light upon the earnings and expenditure of workingmen in that country. We would direct attention first to the wages paid Scotch mechanics, who have suffered somewhat, though much less grievously than their fellow artisans elsewhere. from the decline of trade; and second, to the condition of agricultural laborers, which seems o be more tolerable than in any other part of Europe.

According to Consul Roleson of Leith the income of all classes of workmen in his disrict has, during the last five years, increased by some ten per cent., notwithstanding the depression of most industries. This improvement is offset by the fact that few are able to work full time, while some are thrown out of employment for weeks, or even months. over, the cost of living has risen about fifteen per cent. since 1873. When they are lucky enough to get a job, joiners obtain at present \$8.65 per week of 51 hours; masons receive \$8.20, plasterers \$10,20, house painters \$7.65. and blacksmiths on an average \$6.36. Compositors on the night shift of newspapers make in Leith from \$11 to \$18 per week of 48 hours, but this is much above the average in Scotland. Now, as regards the retail price of food staples, it appears that ontment costs 3 to 4 cents a pound, potatoes 1% cents, and milk 8 cents a quart. It is stated in this report that the importations from the United States have caused no diminution in the cost of meat, but this is clearly a mistake, the market quotation from Dundee rating American beef at 16 cents and the native article at 24 To exhibit the whole ancents per pound. nual outlay entailed on a mechanic, Consul Hobeson takes the case of an average family consisting of husband and wife and three chil-

one for anything beyond the bare necessaries unless he earns more than \$6 every week. As a matter of fact, he does get some \$9 more when he finds employment at all, and in this one respect, viz., the nominal advance in his rate of wages, he has been more fortunate than other European artisans during the pres ent crisis.

The statistics forwarded from Dunfermline,

Glasgow, and Dundee do not materially differ from those above mentioned as regards the

nominal stipend of mechanics. We learn how

ever, from Consul Scidmore that in Dunferm-

line and its vicinity the remuneration of labor natend of improving, as at Leith, has steadily declined during the past five years. The fall ing off, however, is not especially conspicuous, except in the coal trade, where miners now re ceive from 84 cents to \$1.08 per day, or less than one-half the wages attainable in 1873. The miner, moreover, supplies his own tools and oil, and is penters, on the other hand, obtain from \$7.56 to \$8.64 per week, masons \$8.64, house painters \$8.10 plasterers from \$9.72 to \$10.80, the day'r work in all these cases covering nine hours. Compositors and pressmen earn from \$6.08 to \$6.22 per week of fifty-six hours. Turning to Glasgow, we learn that carpenters, masons, plumbers, slaters, and blacksmiths all receive the same stipend, viz., \$8.10 per week; house painters \$9.24, and plasterers \$9.72, while compositors and press hands get but \$8. appears that the expenditure needful for rent. clothing, bread, sugar, tea, and coffee is about the same in Glasgow as in New York. Whiskey, however, which is here considered a positive necessity by the great mass of workingmen, costs about three hundred per cent. more than in the United States. In this part of Scotiand, according to Consul Cooper, the rates of wages are about 7 per cent, higher than the were five years ago, except in the case of miners whose pay has declined one-half. There is a growing dearth of employment, however, in all callings, and thousands are gladly working for much less than the nominal rates here stated. Passing, instly, to Dundee, we hear from Conaul McDougail that carpenters and painters ob tain in that section of the country \$7.65 per week of 51 hours; masons, \$8.16; plasterers \$10.20, and printers from \$7 to \$9 the week; in the last instance comprising 54 hours. In the flax and jute mills men engaged as pickers earn not more than \$3.25 to \$4, while the weavers and spinners, who here, apparently, are always women, gain from \$2.25 to \$3.75— the week's work in these factories covering 56 hours. Meanwhile the cost of food staples seems to vary but little from the prices named in connection with other cities. Clothing is cheap; a strong woollen suit, made of Scotch tweed, can be got for \$17 or less. Rent, on the other hand, is high, three rooms costing \$72.50. Let us look now at the situation of the agricultural laborers in Scotland, which, strange to say, has very sensibly improved during the recent period of commercial prostration. Not

only have their money stipends risen, but, owing to the fact that lodging and food are by sustom supplied to them, they have been in no wise affected by the advance in the cost of living. Thus in the Lothians the farm hand received, in 1873, besides \$112.80 in money, a free cottage and garden, together with a fixed amount of fuel and food, these perquisites being valued at \$105.60. He now has the same allowances, but his pecuniary stipend has been augmented to \$134.40. A similar change for the better is observed throughout the country. the gain being largest in the northeastern districts, and lowest in the extreme north. The lower rates noted in the latter case are ascribed the fact that the laborers in the northern highlands have often been born on the farm which they till, and cling to their native soil with the ciannish devotion of the Celtic race. As regards the method of employing farm hands, the general practice in Scotland is to enter into half-yearly engagements at the so-called "feeing," or hiring, markets, held at convenient centres in May and November. In the majority of cases married men are paid monthly and single men half yearly. It appears that the "cottage" system prevails most exclusively in the extreme porth. ern counties, in Fifeshire, and the three Lo-thians, though it obtains to a considerable ox tent all over Scotland. In districts where there are no cottages laborers must either remain single or send their wives and families away to live in towns and villages, perhaps five or ten miles distant from the scene of their labors, and where they can visit them only every third or fourth Sunday. The moral results of this ar-

rangement are said to be unsatisfactory. In the food of the Scottish peasant there is but little variety. It consists almost wholly of oatmeal in various forms, supplemented with potatoes and milk, together with a little meat and beer in harvest time. Narrowed to these staples, it is computed that the nourishment o one laboring man costs only \$1.15 per week His food, however, such as it is, being supplied to him, the farm hand in Scotland is much better off than is the artisan. Out of his money wages of some \$140 a year, he has to clothe himself and pay for washing and incidental expenses, and he is accustomed to buy a little whiskey and tobacco; but, after all such deductions, an unmarried ploughmen will not sel-dom put by from \$80 to \$90 a year. Married laborers, who occupy cottages with their families as a rule, manage to give their children a good elementary education, and also, in most cases, a healthy moral upbringing.

THE BOBTAIL CAR.

It Appears In Second Avenue to the Driver's Serrow and the Small Boy's Joy.

The Second Avenue Railroad Company have been for a long time discussing the question whether or not to do away with conductors on the close cars. A few days ago it was de-cided that an experiment should be made, and that on a certain number of the cars the Slawson each box should be used. Six of the First avenue cars were therefore furnished with the boxes, six conductors were discharged, and six overworked drivers rendered miserable.

On an up-town trip last night the driver of

one of the cash-box cars was very emphatic in

one of the cash-box cars was very emphatic in his expressions of discontent. "Now, look ahere, Cappen." he said to a passenger at his side, "the combiny thinks as how they're goin to save a lot o' money by usin of this here box. But they ain't. Here I am fur to drive these here hosses. Well, I'm supposed fur to look out shead fur passengers, an fur to watch that I don't run over some o' these here kids that's all the time in the street. Then I've got fur to count my passengers. I've got fur to see that every one of an drops their fl'punce in that there box, an's sometimes, durned of I don't have for to step inside, collect the fare, and that it in the box myself. You see, all the fools is not dead yet. Now, how kin one man do all o' these here things an' at the same time keep the durned little street brats from cuttin behind and gittin' in the way of passengers that may be gittin' on or off? Then, agin', supposin a woman—an' women is a sight troublesomer than you think—supposin, one of 'em drops a tenpunce or a quarter into that there box, jess consider what I've got for to stand because I won't give her no change, an' can't git her money outer that there box. An', besides, you see, I've got fur to take keer of these here money packs an' away off with 'em when they wants change. I tell you, Cappen, a driver's racket on one o' these here cars is a mighty tough one. It's a mighty hard job fur the smartest man for to do all these things at once, and to count the money in that there box fur to see that it's korect. These here his expressions of discontent. "Now, look things at once, and to count the money in that there box fur to see that it's kereet. These here boxes is good enough in them there little boltail Bleecker street cars, but they won't work on these here long lines, not by no manner of means.

On the return trip, another driver used arguments.

On the return trip, another driver used argument and flustration to the same effect. The passengers in both cars were evidently dissatisfied but the man in array alster, who paid no fare, and the fifty boys who enjoyed stolen rides for longer or shorter distances, were, no donbt, well pleased with the company's experiment, and will patronize the line liberally.

The Revolution in Blayti.

PORT-AU-PRINCE, Aug. 25,-The town of Gonaives, which had protested against the Provisional Government, was attacked on Aug. 17 by troops from Port-on-Prince. The principal part of the place was consisting of husband and wife and three children. Here the yearly expenditure for rent is computed at \$62.40, for clothing at \$48, and for fael, light, taxes, a shool fees, and aundries at \$19.60, while the minimum amount exacted for a year's nourishment is \$182, of which less than \$44 are allowed for meat. These figures agaressate \$312, and it is therefore impossible for the average workman to save a farthing or to spend average workman to save a farthing to save a f THE HOME OF THE BANIES.

Resume of the Blatary of a Great and Popular Charity in New York,

Yesterday I revisited the Foundling Asylum of the Sisters of Charity, after an absence of three years. Since my previous visit many improvements in the interior as well as the exserior of that noble institution have been mad-A wing has been added also on the east or Third wenue side, similar to the one on the west o Lexington avenue side of the structure. A sub grounds, and a life-size statue of St. Vincent de aul adorns the niche above the main portal of

the central building.

The chapel in the new wing is a beautiful apartment, with the sanctuary at one end, em-bayed under Roman arches, skylighted from above with colored glass, which, concented from the observer, floods the main altar in a glow of golden light, while the altars of the Blessed Virgin and of St. Joseph on each side are bathed with rose-colored rays. The pictures, ornsments, statues, vases, altar cloths, laces, cande-labra, and the white altars are all in the best taste, and the little chapel is restful and praye inspiring in the highest degree. "It is easy to pray there after the day's work

s over," said the young Sister who showed me over the house yesterday, smiling sweetly.

"How many children are there in the house now?" I inquired as a troop of little five-yearold boys and girls came clattering down the main staircase on their way to the playground,

accompanied by two of the Sisters.
"I suppose about 700," was the reply. "I be lieve we have about 1,700 in the care of the asylum, 1,000 of which are out in the country. They come in with their nurses once a month, and, as you know, are as much under our suand, as you know, are as much under our supervision there as these are here. We have found homes for several hundred this year in good families. We put all of them out now after they are over seven years of age, but still keep an eye over their interests."

The same Sister told me that the average number of babies left at the asylum was three a day, or over a thousand a year. A prodigious number to save from probable, almost certain, death by infanticide.

It will replace he commended.

number of babies left at the naylum was three a day, or over a thousand a year. A prodigious number to save from probable, almost certain, death by infanticide.

It will perhaps be romembered by some of the readers of this article that THE SUN was the first daily newspaper to print a report of the beginning of the Foundling. That report was printed on the 12th day of October, 1809—ten years ago, tacking one month and a few days. It recorded the crivial of the first baby and the opening of the home in Eeast Twelth street, where the work first began, and announced the time for the next meeting of the then incipient Foundling Asylum Society. THE SUN sent a reporter to that meeting, knt before the public a faithful record of every subsequent meeting of the society, and announced from week to week the number of infants found in the basket and the generous spirit that actuated the benevolent of all classes in the city to aid in the good work. A prominent benefactness of the asylum, who was so successful as to raise \$20,000 for the institution by private subscription, declared that she could not have accomplished that work without the aid of THE SUN reporter. For three years the public interest in the institution was kept up in this manner, the Foundling Asylum being the prominent, popular, and fashionable charity of this great city of charities. The work went bavely on during all this time, thousands of infants being rescued from death, and their unhappy mothers from the crime of infanticed and a life of vice. For from the first week of this great city of charities. The work went provided by the great city of charities. The work went provided by the great city of charities of the provided and a life of vice. For from the first week of the provided and a life of vice. For from the great capanitation and the care of the infants. This fequency of the provided and a life of vice. For from the great charity when we have been encounted to the capanitation of the substants of the chidren into the availance of the provided a leath by infanticide. It will perhaps be remembered by some of the caders of this article that The Sun was the

appropriately-furnished class room, and it gives proof of the wonderful profeserong.

The general features and construction of the substantial buildings which form the Foundling Asylum are familiar to the readers of The Sus, but to appreciate the advantages which these little foundlings eajou it is necessary to visit the house in summer as well as in winter. I found every part of it delightfully cool and well vantlated, and though not a "visiting day" the children looked clean, cool, and happy. There are as many nurses and attendants as are necessary, and a physician visiting and inspecting every apartment and every immate three times a day, regulating the diet and regimen of all, gives these children actually better, because more judicious, care than is enjoyed by many of the children of millionaires. While there is no useless waste expended or enervating luxury and induspence lavished upon these little ones, they have every thing that is necessary for their greatest good physically mentally, and morally. Those above three years of age are ruddy, brown, firm-muscled, bright, opened all their prehims and lassies, redlie but independent in their bearing, and with faces sparking with that intelligence given by equal mental and physical training, and judicious religious discipline. They do not look as if disciplined to death or inautity, aschildren in some schools and institutions do. The babies are just as judiciously managed. I observed that while most of them were quiet, they were not too much ab. They were not afraid to ery when they did not like the looks or advances of a visitor, and laughed and crowed, or pouted and screamed, in a manner that showed they had not been dosed with soothing syrup to make than good babies.

Those who wish to see for themselves.

not been dosed with soothing syrup to make them good bales. Those who wish to see for themselves the condition of the babtes and the working of the institution will remember that the appointed monthly visiting day is on the first Tuesday in october will doubtless draw a large number of the friends of the babtes to the asylum; and it may be said for the information of strangers and those not in the habit of going every month to the Home of the Babtes, that the Bank' bearing 100 per cent, interest in heaven' on all deposits made therein, still stands in the vestibule.

MAMMOTH CAVE, Ky., Sept. 11,-The Mammoth Cave has been purchased by a company of Eastern cap-halists for \$200,000. The interior will be illuminated intinication between all parts of the cave and the one-ment of the walks will be improved; new locate will be launched on the sulterranean river, and a re-taurch will be opened in one of the chambers seven unless from the entrance. The raffrond from Glastow Junction to the cave will be completed.

In Mrs. Tilton's Former Home.

The Brooklyn Anatomical and Surgical Sotery has been incorporated in the Kings County supreme Court to premote the study of anatomy, surge-y, and pathology. Drs. Lewis L. Pitcher, Francis H. Smart, George B. Fowler, Z. Z. Emery, George M. Baker, James L. H. Einsenderf, N. Baker, Charles Jewett, Frank W. Heck-well, and George Werber are the incorporators. The society occury for dissecting purposes the residence in Madesia street occlipied by Mrs. Ritzabyth Tiben at the time she made her confession of the guilt of Henry Ward Bescher.

> Speak Kindly Always. From the Lamp.

By the banks of the river I wandered alone, And into the pure depths I dropped a small stone; It sank from my sight ere I went on my way As the addying circles were radiug away. I passed by that spot in a day or two more. And the waters flowed on as I saw them before; But no riphle came aver the surface so char. To tell that the peoble was still tying there.

So the harsh word from line, p'rhaps unbeeding, will fall And sink to some gray heart, the tender willial, And the pain of that heart seems to case in a with— Yet the pang will remain, the unseen it may ite. Oh! plack not one petal from out a gay flow'r, To leave it to wither and die in an hour. Deatroy not the bloom you can never restore.

Bather speak the kind word to the unit broken hearted, bind light on the soul from which joy has departed. Let the both of sweet speech on the stricken Beart fall, Speak kindly to each one, or speak ind at all. Justis F. McCarray.

POPULAR LETTERS ON TIMELY TOPICS.

A Growt at the Ancient Mariner. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir : What has Dick Thompson of Indiana done during his term of office f He has simply made himself the weak tool of a lot of old line officers of the navy. By the device of an Advisory Board, to whom his submits everything he has evaded overy particle of responsibility, individually, and his only "reform" has been to allow some boys at school in Annapolis the privilege of smoking! His appointments such as the head of the Ordnance Department have been smarkable, to say the least of it, and, or course, he is

opular with that class.

He wants more ships. His present large Meditorranean popular with that class. He wants more ships. His present large Meditorranean squadron, as now managed, is a curse to the nation. Does it rendezens at a place where coal and other supplies can be had cheaply? No. It pays tree as much as it ought for everything it gets. Does it make its head quarters at some commercial port, some storoint place of great lines of until steamers, some next with which almost a has a great hosiness which it wants to cutivate No. It littles its time in some soft teather city. Look at the report for 1872 we the ports touched at thy the Mediter and the storoid of the steamers squadron—the slay made at lishon, for manner, and the report for 1872 we the ports touched at by the Mediter and an accordance of the storoid squadron—the slay made at lishon, for manner, and the report for 1872 we the ports touched at by the Mediter and an expect of the Lebian, where New York was been followed by a fine business. Merchants wander and are very indigend few at the expense of the nation. The slebis of a privating of the at all the form of a Mershanton, who believe the navy was meant for the pleasure yachting of a privating of the at the expense of the nation. The slebis of privating of the Navy Dy chains, opposed our vessels gong to any but fancy tallan ports, was sent out by Thompson as Admiral of the Mediterranean squadron, and spent the spring at a German watering place, and shown in Labour he noull final watering place, and shown in Labour he noull final watering place, and transition, the lagrating on its way north, had time to call in a Tanglers, where an American unrefamiliant is never seen, to show the place to his family, who were all abourd with him!

TO THE ROITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Under the heading "Cizars in Drug Stores," in The Sun, I notice a letter signed "Fredericks," in which he says, "It is a well-known fact that one-half of the drug stores keep cigars for sale." He is correct. And it is also a well known fact that their business auffers in consequence because vulgar persons, when they purchase a citar, smoke it in the store, and throw the ashes on the floor, to the disgust of ladies who happen to be present. Drug-

to the disgust of ladies who happen to be present. Druggists make nothing by keeping cigars. On the contrary,
they lose.

"Fredericks" says ten thousand different things are
required of a druggist outside of his legitimate basiness.
I acree with him. There is more required of a druggist
than of any other business man, and he must be more
patient than do himself.

"I have the business man, and he must be more
patient than do himself.

"I have the business of questions,
ridiculous or otherwise. He must keep peshage stamps
and a directory, and be willing to charge five or lendollar oills. He slee must keep beshage stamps
and a directory, and be willing to charge five or lendollar oills. He slee must keep length of the waining
for a car. He must keep elenty of note raper, in
case he should be asked to write lotters by ignorant persons. In each he must keep everything. Of all business
men, druggists have the meanest customers. When a
mean man wants any thing for nothing, he sees to a drug
store. Thave known persons to ask for a bit of camphor
"inst the size of a pea." Inhinking they would get such a
cred at 2 or 3 o'elock in the morning for every worth of
caster oil, and if he grambles about losing his rest; he
up at any and all hours."

"Thus Bell to Fourteents Secret.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Having

been asked my opinion, I reply that I consider the bell of the Church of the Annunciation (in Fourteenth streets a very disagreeable, sharp, harsh-toned bell. The sweet-Church of the Holy Communion, at Sixth avenue and Twentieth street; and in Brooklyn, that of the Strong Place Baptist Church.

To the Editor of The Sus—Sir Regarding that bell on Fourteenth street, between Sixth and Seventh avenues, which my complaint referred to, and which seems to which my complaint referred to, and which seems to have broasht forth the sweet tomed responses of "R. A. B." and ot "Henry P. Livingston," of whom the former would rather lose his Standay breakfout than the held, and the latter in spes it may ring twenty-dive years longer. I would suggest that probably the one sleeps sounding as in a gravey and, and does not hear his breakfast bell, and the other may be deat. I consider it ten times more solemn than treemwood's talling bell, and anything but a "sweet sounding" bell, and it should be rung properly. Oscar Boyn, 110 Thirteenth street.

To tue Entron or The Sun-Sire I have resided in the vicinity of the church on Fourteenth sirect, between Sixth and Seventh avenues, for a number of years. I have to ver experienced any annoyance from, nor been disturbed by the ringing of the bel of said church, which I have heard, and hear, morning and afternoon.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: A corue, as a nuisance. Fermit me to any that I live within nue, as a musance. Fermit me to say that I live within two blocks of the chapel and, far from being disturbed, am pleased to bear the beil regularly every morning and evening. It never rings above three or five minutes, and is soft in tone. Compared with the steam whistles of factories in the neighborhood, the junk men's bells, and the noise of the elevated and street cars, the tones of the hell are very cheerful. I do not attend the church, now an insteressed in the services there, but as a neighborhood, the while a hundred real missences exist in the vicinity unabsted.

To THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: The varying answers to "Almost Persuaded" are astonishing. I have to an weiting, and in enspecies too, tence the highest outlay in tickets for lotteries. Now, I have kept an accurate account of my outlay in tickets for the past five years, and a hideous look it has when I look back on it.

From April, 1873, to May, 1874 From June, 1874, to April, 1875 From December, 1875, to May, 1876 From July, 1870, to October, 1877 From July, 1870, to October, 1877 From December, 1877, to July, 1879

Total ..... \$1.189 **8170** 

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: In recent Swedish poom a Writer took occasion to compare the character of a certain person with the metempsychosts of the Chinese. This was ridiculed by the "knowing nes," on the ground that the Chinese believe in th about the religion of the soul. Now my understanding about the religion of the inhabitants of the celestial kingdom amounts to this: That the majority of the peo-ple athers to Butdhism; that the higher classes generally embrace the Tao-see doctrine, that the transmigration of souls is a very important point in the Butdhist system; that the latter benches the final object, Nirvana—or the deliverance of the soul from all pairs or illusion, or even consciences—as attainable only after the soul's passage of a great many different stages, and that even the hold-correction of the soul from the soul's passage of a great many different stages, and that even the hold-bers not only in a wright world and emirical manifesta-tics, but also in the state of inclempsychosis.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I have known Mr. Binny thirteen years, and in that time I have had many business transactions with him, and have always found him honest and square in all his dealings. As regards his political career, he has by his firmness and determination saved this country from a michity run. He saved England and Germany from being involved in a learnal war, samply by writing to Lord Beaconsteld one of his magnificent letters. Ton noble Lord profiled by Mr. Binny's advice, and England was avered. was saved.

I regret the terrible perseention to which he has been subjected, and hope that he will seen triumph over it.

Hanny F.

Out of Work, Money, and Heart,

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I am a To the Editor of The Sun—Sor: I am a young man out of work a long time. I am a resident of Newhort, R. I. I have been in this city two mouths. I cannot find anything to do. New I cannot stand it any longer. I am out of friends and out of money. I don't want to become a highwayman or a sneek, thiel; I want to earn an honest living, and I am willing to work day and hight to obtain it by the sweat of my frow. I am willing to work at anything that will give me a daily living and sheady work. I have a pretty him education, as in a sreading and writing go. I advertised in all the papers till my money ran out. New I am ennites.

A Hungless Bor.

A Cure for the Lottory Fever. TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Shy: Seeing

the lottery subject discussed, with your permission I would suggest to those who have the fever a radical cure, which I can recommend from personal experience Let two persons take one of the official lotters lists that ther will find in Montay's new-spacer let one of them hold this next while the latter jets down one fundred or five handred numbers, and then let them compare these with the fist. They will be astonished to see now seen their heads get

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: I hereby challenge James Duffy, Esq., to meet me at the foot of West Toward sight, street, North River, to fish for two hours for the amount of \$100 a side. If Mr. Duffy should eatch the most fish within the storesant time the money Man and money ready at 444 West Twenty-eighth street.

Four Cents Bet on Weston.

See vere. Westen am gwine to be de win'in' "See yere, yo' migger, yo' dun know nuffin' 'bout

"See yerr, yo' mggrt, yo' din know nuffin' 'bout walkin', 'said an object colored person

'I has known and in bet yo' he conda."

'I lead known and in bet yo' he conda."

'I lead to cents, but I'a gwine be het yo' fo' cents."

'I see the chick held as wine be take dat up."

'The stakes were placed in the hand of a colored farber, 'the stakes were placed in the hand of a colored farber, 'thou the old mas began talking.

'Yo is a lood, yo' is, to spect dat Weston is gwine to win. Jus' take fit cloodely siver of the all tillin. Dat Weston ion jus like disyere mggrt, he can't ow'; side desance ling agin. Look yere, 'he said reating his voice, 'disyere nigger can go an drink rum all day an not get residel but den, gy'in. I zoes hu are 's rush 'tree trus nid gets ion day. Dat's ide same wal Weston. Dat's de sche ble view on disyere subject—tal's w'o' is."

Whiskey to Take the Place of Peach Brandy.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 13 .- Col. Young. Collector of the Fourth North Carolina District, telegraphs to Commissioner Raum to-day that the fruit crop in that Commissioner thann to my that entire In consequence of this, but inthe peach brames will be manufactured, and as a consequence, whiskey will take its piace. For these reasons in smitchards an active renewal of operations by the moonshipers in the manufacture of linest whiskey.